Dec. 22, 1928.

Mrs. John G. Wilson,
Tyler, Texas.

My dear _____:

You will kindly pardon the way I am addressing this letter, but to be frank I have forgotten your maiden name.

I want to thank you for your part in the beautiful oil painting sent me on Thanksgiving Day. Mrs. Collier and Jessie, or Jessie and Jessie, both promised me they would write you, but little Jessie, my daughter, has been away practically all the month of December, and Mrs. Collier's cook has been ill with flu for three weeks and she has been doing her own cooking, so you can guess the reason why and you will have to pardon her.

Then again I want to ask you to overlook a machine letter from a busy man, and I also wish to say that my delay has been caused by being away from home the greater portion of the time, as my business is scattered everywhere.

We would be delighted to see you in Georgia. We would make you have a real good time around Atlanta, Macon, Athens, etc., as everything is connected by paved roads and we swing along at forty miles an hour. Please come to see us. You can step on the train at Atlanta, Texas, and over night and next morning you will step off in Atlanta, Georgia, and we would be right there to meet you.

Some day I am coming back to Texas, and when I do come I want to see more of you; and the next time I will not have the flu, but promise to eat everything that is placed on the table.

Again thanking you for the most beautiful oil painting that I ever saw from an amateur, Cousin Mary, I beg to remain

Yours most affectionately and sincerely.

JCC:S